

35. Will she soon forget?" Then raising his hand,
 He lovingly gazed on the small golden band
 That circled his finger—while over his face
 The gray shadows of death seemed stealing apace.
 "Dear comrades, farewell—my battles are o'er;
 40. Together in conflict we'll rally no more;
 'Tis bitter to die ere my country is free,
 But painted in glory her future I see.
 Farewell! life is o'er, earth fades from my sight,
 Around me is closing death's long, dreamless night."
 45. Thus softly, as star-light melts into day,
 On pinions of angels his soul passed away.
 Those strong men are bowed—in anguish they weep
 O'er the dead still so fair, in death's quiet sleep.
 Then, parting the flowers, they laid him to rest,
 50. And heaped the green sod o'er the young martyr's breast.

ANONYMOUS.

Spell and define—

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| 2. Rill. | 15. Dome. | 26. Mildew. |
| 3. Sheen. | 16. Anguish. | 27. Tarnish. |
| 6. Tendrils. | 17. Fen. | 50. Martyr. |

LESSON LXV.

Spell and define—

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| 1. SURG'ING, swelling and rolling
like waves. | 3. A-MAIN', suddenly, furiously. |
| SIC'KLE, a reaping-hook. | 4. FAL'TER, hesitate, tremble. |
| | 5. HORDES, companies, crowds. |

BUENA VISTA.

1. From the Rio Grande's waters to the icy lakes of Maine,
 Let all exult! for we have met the enemy again—